

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 22, 1884.

OUR AGENTS.

The following persons are authorized to receive subscriptions and renewals, advertising in the HERALD, orders for job work, etc., etc.:

WILL COOPER, Cronwell.
EDGAR RILEY, Livermore.
DAVID ROGERS, Buford.
J. T. SMITH, Jr., Fordville.
DR. G. R. SANDERS, Centertown.
WILLIAM MAY, Haynesville.
J. B. HOCKER, Sutton.
T. C. RAYNE, Whitesville.
V. R. HAYNE, Boone.
HON. R. H. HOCKER, Beaver Dam.
W. A. GIBSON, Caneyville.

PERSONALS.

Miss Alice Jarboe after a brief illness, was called to learn to sing again.

Mr. John L. Maury, of Elkton, Todd county, Ky., is in town this week visiting the friends and relatives of his former home.

Messrs John Stator, J. D. Pennington, Hardensburg, and S. H. Pate, Crab Orchard, are guests of the Hartford House. They are in the patent churn business.

On old friend, J. W. Ezell, of Spring Lick, called on us Monday, paid up his subscription to date, and paid for 1884 for B. F. Deeweese Harper, Kanawha. Mr. Ezell will move to Kansas sometime during the year.

Prof. W. C. Gaynor, of H. Wessville, arrived Friday evening and took charge of the Commercial Department of Hartford College Monday morning. We had a call from the professor, and found him to be quite a pleasant young man.

Miss Nannie Alexander, a charming and handsome brunette of South Carrollton, who has been on a visit to Miss Alice Jarboe, returned home Sunday, and the faces of many of the young gentlemen wear expressions of regret at her departure, and hope she may visit our town with her sunny presence again shortly.

Miss Rebecca Dillman, who has been attending Hartford College for the past five months, returned to her home in Christian county this morning. Miss Dillman by her pleasant and unassuming manners won many warm friends during her sojourn here, who will regret to learn of her departure. She carries the best wishes of her teachers, classmates and friends.

Great bargains in kip boots at Anderson's Bazaar.

Don't fail to visit Roberts' photograph gallery when you come to town.

The rush to Anderson's Bazaar after cheap cloaks still continues.

Buy your white sugar in 25 lb. lots at the Red Front, and save money by it.

Owing to the very low prices, the cloak sales at Anderson's Bazaar still continue.

Rev. Mr. Worsham will preach in Hartford next Sunday evening at 8 o'clock.

Red Front has just received another bid N. O. sugar, and is selling it cheap.

Quarterly Court began Monday, with a pretty fair docket. It is still in session.

Chickens and turkeys constantly on hand and dressed to order, at the Red Front.

Don't wait until the cheap cloaks at Anderson's Bazaar are exhausted, but call and see them at once.

Remember, that Terrell's roller patent flour is the best in town. Red Front has it.

A list of claims allowed at the October and January Courts of Claims will be published next week. Also a list of the delinquent tax-payers.

Red Front has just received a big supply of canned vegetables. Buy them in half dozen can lots and save money by it.

In order to close stock and make room for spring goods, Anderson's Bazaar is offering overcoats and heavy boots at great bargains.

"Veritas" from Davies county, has a communication in this issue. He writes a readable letter and promises to contribute regularly hereafter.

School teachers' orders on the Commissioner, on their second draw, are taken at par in goods at Anderson's Bazaar.

Married, at the residence of the bride's father, J. F. T. Ward, Esq., Thursday, January 17th, 1884, by Rev. G. J. Bean, Wesley Maples and Miss Maud Ward.

Notwithstanding the exceedingly cold, snowy, rainy, sloppy, cloudy, disagreeable weather during the past week, Mr. Roberts, proprietor of Roberts' Photograph Gallery, did over thirty dollars worth of work.

If you want letter-heads, envelopes, note-heads, bill-heads, statements of accounts, posters, doggers, business cards, visiting cards, physicians prescriptions, and in fact, anything in the job line, bring or send it to this office, where it will be done with neatness, cheapness and dispatch. Orders by mail will be attended to promptly.

Jeff, the little rat-terrier, belonging to E. Wayne Griffin, Jr., died Wednesday night, of spasmodic cholera, a result of the respiratory organs, in other words, he died of fits. Jeff was a noted canine, small in size, weighing only five pounds. Jeff loved every body and everybody loved Jeff and especially his little Master. Everything was done by his physician that could be to relieve him, but his little spirit, which was the largest component part of him, has taken its flight, and is no doubt haunting in the sunbeams of that heaven where all the good little rat-terriers go—dog-heaven.

Overcoats at greatly reduced prices at Anderson's Bazaar.

Red Front will buy anything the farmers have to sell, and will pay the highest market price.

Hartford Water Mills want 500 bushels of good white bread corn. The highest cash price will be paid for the same.

Remember that the Red Front pays more for furs and hides than any other house in Hartford.

The celebrated Queen Quilter, at half price, goes with every White sewing machine sold at Anderson's Bazaar.

Go to the Red Front and you will have no trouble in fitting out your table with something good to eat. It carries a complete stock.

Virgil Taylor, living in the vicinity of Cronwell, killed four Short Horn Berkshire and Poland China hogs recently, that averaged 400 pounds each.

Roberts has the finest picture gallery that ever was in this country. It is immense. Just call and see for yourself. What! Why Roberts Gallery over the Red Front?

Prof. I. C. Hoover, who has charge of the school at Beda, called on us last Saturday and renewed his faith in the HERALD for 1884. The professor has a fine school at Beda, and is conducting it in good style and order.

The following persons are guests at Mrs. J. S. Vaughn's: G. P. Bryant Vincennes, Ind.; W. B. Bassett, V. Morris, Cleveland, Ohio; Mr. Matthews, Conductor C. O. & S. W. R. R.; Messrs. Rogers, Stevens, Graves, Bowman, Barnett and Stahl, county.

We had a call Monday from W. E. Brown, alias "Cotton Eye," of Paradise. Mr. Brown renewed his subscription until June and had it moved to Greenville, where he goes to attend school. He is a pleasant intelligent young man, and we predict a bright future for him.

Died, at the residence of James M. Landrum, Monday night, January 14th, 1884, of Consumption, Mrs. Elizabeth D. wife of Isom Landrum, in the 19th year of her age. She leaves a husband and one son eleven months old. Mrs. Landrum's maiden name was McSherry, and was raised near Hartford.

Rev. Mr. Brandon, of Rockport, and Joshua Miller, of McHenry, have been carrying on a protracted meeting at East Providence Church since Sunday 13th inst. They had secured six conversions up to Monday last, and much interest manifested. The meeting will continue until next Sunday.

Remember, the Hartford Water Mills will make deliveries to any part of town twice a week, Wednesday and Saturday evenings. Orders for flour &c., left at the mill or T. S. Duke's shop will be promptly attended to. Orders should be left by noon on those days. Cash is our motto, quick sales and small profits.

Mr. Samuel Rowe, of this county has moved to Litchfield, Grayson county. We regret to lose such a citizen as Mr. Rowe. He is an industrious man, a fine mechanic and a natural genius. We hope time may deal gently with him and his, and that fortune may favor him. He has been a subscriber of the HERALD from its inception and says he is one for life.

The tip-house at McHenry, caught fire last Friday, and but for the great amount of help obtained at once, it would have been destroyed. As it was, but little damage was done. Fires are occurring almost daily throughout the country, but are not noticed or heeded until it comes home to us, then it is too late. Insure your property while you have time to insure. John P. Barrett represents some of the best Companies in the world. If you want your property protected from loss by fire, call on him and get insured before it is too late for you to do so.

We had a call Monday from W. R. Basseit, representing the Wrought Iron Bridge Co., of Canton, Ohio. We need the visit of and a few heavy contracts with just such a man as he. The day for wooden bridges has passed. They are too expensive for the time they last. Iron bridges are but little more expensive to build and much more durable and are cheaper in the long run. We need a new bridge across Rough Creek at this place. By all means let it be an iron one.

Willie Ferguson, son of John Will. Ferguson, of White Run, and a young man by the name of George Headdy, of the same vicinity, were arrested a few days ago on a charge of carrying concealed weapons and shooting on one of the C. O. & S. W. Railroad trains. Their trials came up before his Honor, Judge C. W. Masie, last Friday. The Court took up Ferguson's case first, which resulted in a hung jury and the case continued until next Friday. The Court then took up the case of young Headdy, and the jury returned a verdict of guilty, accompanied by a fine of thirty-seven dollars and a punishment of ten days in jail. His attorney, Mr. E. D. Walker, moved for a new trial, which was granted, and the case continued.

We have received a letter from A. L. Bennett, of Beda, complaining that the Sheriff had placed his name and the name of R. H. Bennett on the list of delinquent tax-payers for the year 1883, and that they would have remained there and the Sheriff credited therefor but for the objection of R. A. Stevens, Esq., who informed the Sheriff that the parties were able to pay their taxes. Mr. Bennett says they have never failed to pay taxes yet, and cannot see why their names were placed on the delinquent list when they listed \$1600 worth of property and have accumulated some since. Mr. Bennett calls on Mr. Smith, the Sheriff, to rise and explain why he did this. We know nothing of the facts in the matter. If Mr. Smith tried to get credit for taxes due from good men or men who had paid, knowingly or purposely, he did wrong. If not, he can explain, and the HERALD will give publicity to his statement.

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name and caused my official Seal to be affixed in duplicate, at the City of Hartford, on the day and year first above written.

L. C. NORMAN, Insurance Commissioner.

AUDITORS' OFFICE, KENTUCKY. FRANKFORT, Dec. 29, 1883. I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the original on file in this office.

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official Seal, the day and year above written.

FAYETTE HENRY, Auditor.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN

St. Jacobs Oil

Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Quinsy, Swellings, Sprains, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, Frostbites, Burns, Scalds, And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE

Sold by all Druggists, Grocers, Dealers, Everywhere in U. S.

The Charles A. Vogel Co. (Inventors & Proprietors) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

Hartford Water Mills want 500 bushels of good wheat for which the highest cash price will be paid. Don't want damaged wheat at any price.

We understand that several young gentlemen and ladies who have been teaching for the last five months, and whose schools will close in a few weeks, will attend Hartford College during the spring term, which began last Monday.

—Orders left at King's stable for coal will be promptly filled.

—F. W. Plitt has his boat ready, and 165,000 hoop poles on the bank of Rough river, near the mouth of Caucy creek, and will start down the river on first head of water. He expects to sell them out along on the coast, but if he does not find ready sale that way, will go on to New Orleans.

Mr. Samuel Rowe, of Ohio county, moved yesterday with his family into the house of Mr. H. S. Bishop on the edge of town. He will work his small boys on the farm during the summer, and he and his oldest son will work at the carpenter's trade. Mr. Rowe is a good carpenter and we are glad to have him in our town. —*Litchfield Sentinel.*

In an office we are associated with all classes, what an opportunity we have of seeing and learning a great deal of human nature and often very striking contrasts come before us. And what lasting good it does to meet a gentleman; one who has all the principles of true manhood, combining all that is noble, generous and good in a true gentleman. The other day we had a visitor of this kind, and the pleasant influence still remains with me. He was almost a stranger, but greeted us with a smile, and best wishes for our health, happiness and prosperity. Paid us for the HERALD this year for himself and for his mother and father, said they had been constant readers ever since we began the publication of the paper. He very pleasantly called our attention to a pair of beautiful gloves combined with warmth that "my mother knit with a bone and gave me." Ah! that revealed the true gentleman, and happy indeed must that household be that has him to preside. We detained him as long as etiquette would admit and hope he may visit us again when an opportunity offers.

Oh! Ye generation of vipers, and Oh! also, Ye town trustees, we have piped unto you, and ye have not danced. We have tooted our editorial horn at you and ye have not heard the toot. The side walks are still out of order and dangerous. What to say next we don't know. Our devil went down on a voyage of discovery to Hades, and when he landed on the other side of the Styx, the first men he met were the town trustees. They were begging him, with tears in their eyes, to let them out of Bedlam. Our devil went on their bond that they should repair the town side walks as soon as they got home, and Satan approved the security, and they are here only on that condition. We intend to have Satan bring suit on that bond unless the side walks are immediately repaired. If judgment goes against them, they will be re-manded, and if they go down again, their souls are lost.

It has been circulated in the county that the Manufacturers Fire and Marine Insurance Company, of Boston, Mass., of which we are local agent, is not a safe reliable company. Read the following and see: Insurance Bureau of Kentucky, office of the Insurance Commissioner, Frankfort, December 5th, 1883.

WHEREAS, Satisfactory evidence has been furnished to me, showing that the Manufacturers Fire and Marine Insurance Company, located in the city of Boston, in the State of Massachusetts, is possessed of the required paid-up capital, is in a sound and solvent condition, and has fully complied with the provisions of "An act for the incorporation and Regulation of Fire, Marine, Health, Accident, Life Stock, and all other, except Life Insurance Companies," Approved March 12, 1870.

Now, therefore, I, L. C. Norman, Insurance Commissioner of the State of Kentucky, in pursuance of the provisions of the act aforesaid, do hereby certify that the said Insurance Company has fully complied with all the requirements of said laws which are applicable to Fire and Marine Insurance Companies, incorporated under the laws of other States.

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name and caused my official Seal to be affixed in duplicate, at the City of Hartford, on the day and year first above written.

L. C. NORMAN, Insurance Commissioner.

AUDITORS' OFFICE, KENTUCKY. FRANKFORT, Dec. 29, 1883. I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the original on file in this office.

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official Seal, the day and year above written.

FAYETTE HENRY, Auditor.

The spring term of Hartford College began last Monday.

A big lot of rubber boots just received at Anderson's Bazaar.

Halloo! Where do you get that fine photograph? Why, over the Red Front, in Roberts' gallery. He takes the best photographs I ever saw.

Born, in Hartford, January 15th, 1884, to the wife of Judge C. W. Masie, a son.

Roberts is over the Red Front. He can take your pictures so much alike that you cannot tell them apart.

Married, at the residence of Logan Barnard, Sunday, January 19th, 1884, by Rev. B. F. Iglehart, T. C. Fields to Miss Mollie Bidwell.

Married, at residence of Mrs. S. W. Bennett Davies county, Ky., January 19th, 1884, by Rev. R. D. Bennett. Mr. Theodore Martin to Miss Alice Patterson.

Birdie, the little infant of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Sowers, of Beaver Dam, died Tuesday January 15th, 1884, of bronchial-pneumonia, aged six weeks. The parents have our sympathy.

Messrs J. R. Collins and Chas. Hardwick have purchased the stock of groceries and saloon of Buck Collins, and will continue business at the same stand. Charles Hardwick will take charge of the house at present as Mr. Collins is engaged at Central City.

—A car load of Furniture at the New Store to-day.

R. P. ROWE, Manager.

Charles Johnson, living at Magan, was indicted on an alleged bribery as juror in the case of Commonwealth against Anthony Maiden, about two years ago, and at the recent term of the Circuit Court, he was fined \$100. A capias process issued, and on Wednesday he was arrested by Sheriff Smith, and failing to pay or replevy, was taken to jail.

The revival at the Methodist church in charge of Bros. Hayes and Crowe, is still in progress, and will probably last all the week. The ministers seem to be in earnest in their efforts to win souls to Christ, leaving the responsibility and result to the people. Large audiences attend every night, and all in all, it has been an interesting meeting. There have been several additions to the church and more to follow. Also several conversions.

Our old friend W. W. Smith, now of McLean county, but formerly of this county, was here last week buying cattle. He passed through Wednesday evening with 23 head. He called on us and renewed his own, and fathers subscription to the HERALD. From him we learned, and are glad to chronicle the fact that he has been very successful in business in McLean. He is liberal, genial, good hearted and industrious and it delights us to publish the success and good luck of all such.

We have having some very changeable, disagreeable weather, which I think will be beneficial to wheat, for the snow keeps the ground from thawing and freezing.

Tobacco is selling at good prices, and I think will continue, and I trust the farmers may have a good time to deliver in.

Mr. Isaac Hoover's school will close February 8th at Beda school house. Mr. Hoover will make his farewell address on the last day as a teacher never to teach again. We regret very much to give him up, he is a diligent and faithful and performs his duty like a man.

The Beda debating society met Friday night and discussed the subject, "which yields the greatest pleasure to the human race, money or kindness and love?" W. A. Carson affirmed that money did, while R. B. Moreland took the negative. Wm. Ellis, Wm. Hudson and Wm. Bennett acted as Judges and gave the negative the verdict. I hope the debating society will be kept up, as it is proving beneficial.

Candy parties seem to be the order of the day with the young people.

W. C. Bennett, A. L. Bennett and brothers are sleighing down hill on old chairs, planks and an old sled; that beats hens wrestling.

Morganfield News. January 19, 1884.

The thermometer went down to 24 degrees below zero during the cold snap.

Thos. Polly, one of Morganfield's teamsters, went down to Shawneetown Ill., got drunk and broke, and wanted to come home, but did not have the money to take boat or stage. So he thought he would play a trick on the Shawneetown officers that would bring him home all right. He got to whooping and swearing and making a terrible fuss, said that he had had a quarrel with his landlord at Morganfield and had killed him, and repeated it several times and the officers believing him, of course arrested him and brought him right straight to town. Imagine the officers' indignation when they found there was nothing of it at all, and that Polly did not care for telling a lie. It was a pretty good trick in Polly and brought him home safe and did not cost him a cent.

Mr. J. O. Porter and wife, of Cincinnati, are visiting Judge George Huston and family.

Two families left for Florida, Tuesday, Mr. P. B. Young's and L. C. Flourney's.

A Big Bonanza. Again we write with all our might. Bent on reaching the public ear, And to our store we all invite. There is a big bonanza here. Come, gentle reader, stop and read. And then remember ever more, That all the goods which you may need Are cheapest at the Exchange Store. Thus, Gilstrap, Proprietor, Cronwell, Ky.

TEXAS JACK TALK. SPANISH FORT, MONTAGUE CO., TEX. January 12th, 1884.

Editor Herald: With your kind permission, I will again become a contributor to the columns of the HERALD. The HERALD

Vital Questions!! Ask the most eminent physician of any school, what is the best thing in the world for quieting and allaying all irritation of the nerves and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural, childlike, refreshing sleep all ways of Rheumatism.

And they will tell you unhesitatingly "Some form of Hops."

Ask any or all of the prominent physicians: "What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease, diabetes, retention of urine, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to Women?"

"And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically 'Buchu.'"

"What is the most reliable and surest cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia; constipation, indigestion, biliousness, neuralgia, fever, ague, &c.?" and they will tell you: "Mandrake or Dandelion!"

Hence, when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable. And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a wonderful and mysterious curative power is developed which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is:

Harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.

CHAPTER II. "Almost dead or nearly dying." For years given up by physicians of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe colic, constipation, biliousness, nervousness, wakefulness and various diseases peculiar to Women, cured by Hop Bitters.

People drawn out of shape from exertion, nervousness, indigestion, and chronic, or suffering from rheumatism.

Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact almost all diseases find Nature's relief in Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world.

Beaver Dam Notes. BEAVER DAM, Jan. 21, 1884.

Little Bertha, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Sowers, departed this life, on Tuesday evening, the 15th inst., after a short illness.

Mr. Martin Coleman, whose illness we noted in our last, died at his home this morning at 5 o'clock. It is enough for us to say at this time, that a good man has gone, a substantial citizen has been removed.

A protracted meeting of considerable interest, is in progress at East Providence, conducted by Revs. Brandon and J. A. Miller.

Rev. Kelley Maddox, on account of the very inclement weather, failed to reach his regular appointment at this place on Sunday last. The pulpit was filled yesterday by Rev. Mr. Banks, of Taylor Mines.

Mrs. John H. Nave and her little daughter, Beesie, paid friends in Spring Lick, a visit last week.

Mr. R. T. Barrett, of the Centertown vicinity, is moving to the residence of his father, Mr. Ignatius Barrett, near Liberty church.

Mr. Harrison Austin, learning of the misfortune of his old neighbor and friend, W. T. Miller, in the burning of all his household furniture, clothing, &c., in Newburgh, Ind., proceeded at once to solicit relief in the way of money and such bed clothing, &c., as people would contribute. He has succeeded in raising and sending to Mr. Miller, a very handsome sum of money and nice bed clothing and other articles which doubtless Mr. Miller and family will duly appreciate. "A friend in need, is a friend indeed," and Mr. Austin's labor and generosity is to be highly commended.

Notwithstanding the cold weather, a considerable quantity of tobacco has been hauled here during the last week, some of which came from near Hines' Mills.

An unusually large number of partridges have been caught during the snow, and brought to market.

Quite a number of our Nimrods have been rabbit-driving, and hundreds of the little animals have been bagged.

Our merchants continue to pay the highest prices for country produce and farmers come a great distance to get the benefit of same.

We learn from our gentlemanly and efficient depot agent, Mr. Oliver, that business on the Railroad is unusually good for the season.

The work at the coal mines is good and times prosperous.

Our Honorable Senator and Representative, Messrs. Poole and Coleman, have complimented a number of the citizens of this place, by sending the Governor's message.

The dead lock in the Senatorial contest still continues, and the Democracy of this section seem to think, that if such a thing as a U. S. Senator from Southern Kentucky cannot be had, then they would favor a man from North-Eastern Kentucky. And in as much as Speaker Carlisle has very modestly and sensibly refused to allow his name to be before the caucus, they would suggest the Hon. Thos. L. Jones as the man.

In response to the numerous inquiries as to who would be a suitable Democratic candidate for Sheriff, we have heard the name of our neighbor, P. P. Walker, Esq., mentioned. Without any disparagement to others, we would say that Mr. Walker would make a punctual officer.

Messrs. Wayne and John Smith, formerly of Cronwell vicinity, now of New Orleans, driving some stock cattle, the Nicholas and George Hocker have recently come into their old home near here, from Springfield, Ill. They are pleased with Illinois and speak of returning soon.

We are pleased to note the appearance in town a few days ago of our old friend, Burrell Chick, who has been so long confined to his home.

Born, a few days ago, to the wife of W. B. Chlun, a twelve-pound daughter. RURAL.

TEXAS JACK TALK. SPANISH FORT, MONTAGUE CO., TEX. January 12th, 1884.

Editor Herald: My friendship is no summer flower. In joy's bright chapter braided. Nor droops when storms and tempests lower, Like leaves in winter fall.

has been a regular visitor to my home for five and a half years, and I await its weekly appearance with eagerness for it invariably brings tidings from far away friends that I am not permitted to hear from through any other source, and oftentimes it is the bearer of the sad news of the death of some loved friend or relative whose acquaintance I made during my short stay in Kentucky.

The winter in Texas, has been so far, unusually pleasant, there having been no cold weather until after Christmas. Since the first of the present month there has been some very cold weather, but there has been no rain, sleet, or snow, and consequently the weather is not very disagreeable.

The farmers are beginning to make preparations for farming many of them having their corn land broken. There was a good average of wheat sown in this country, but the winter has been so exceedingly dry that it has been damaged considerably. Many of the farmers have not threshed their last year's crop yet.

Wheat in this section of the country produced an average yield of eighteen bushels per acre, and is worth one dollar per bushel. Oats averaged about fifty bushels per acre and are worth forty cents per bushel; corn made an average of about thirty-five bushels per acre, and is worth sixty cents per bushel. Pork is worth six cents per pound, common laborers get from fifteen to twenty-five dollars per month and are in demand all the time.

Our friend, Isaac W. Nelson charges me with making false statements concerning Texas. He undertakes to correct my statements by saying that it does not rain enough in course of the season to wet a newspaper and then turns round and abuses Texas on account of malaria. Are the readers of the HERALD ready to believe that a high sandy desert such as he describes on which not enough rain falls to wet a newspaper would be very productive of malaria? It requires rank vegetation with plenty of rain to produce malaria to such an alarming extent as he complains of. It is not my desire or aim to induce persons to come to Texas. The only motive I have for writing is pastime, yet in all my letters which I have been published in the HERALD I have in my feeble way, told the exact truth as far as regards this portion of the state. I have only this to say, that I have been in Texas nearly six years and while I have not acquired a fortune I flatter myself that I have done reasonably well, and have enjoyed perfect health.

Lonnie Sandifer, an account of whose death appeared in the HERALD some time since, died near here, and among strangers. He had been here but a very short time and I did not learn who he was or where he came from until after he was dead and buried. From what I can learn, it is doubtful whether he was properly cared for, and it is certain that the parties he was stopping with endeavored to conceal his watch and other effects.

Hoping that our friend Isaac W. Nelson has regained his health, and is better pleased with the Lone Star State by this time. I am yours,

TEXAS JACK.

Billiard Tables. For sale cheap, two Billiard Tables. Apply to address R. B. POTTINGER, 431, Owensboro, Ky.

Club Rates. We will furnish the following papers at the following club rates:

Hartford Herald and Weekly Louisville Courier-Journal, one year, cash in advance, for \$25.00.

Hartford Herald and Weekly Louisville Commercial, one year, cash in advance, for \$25.00.

Hartford Herald and Farmers' Home Journal, Louisville, one year, cash in advance, for \$25.00.

Hartford House Arrivals. The following is a partial list of the names of the arrivals at the Hartford House during the last day or two:

N. J.